THEODORE CALDWELL JANEWAY, A.M., M.D.

Theodore Caldwell Janeway was born in New York City on November 2, 1872, and died in Baltimore on December 27, 1917, in the forty-sixth year of his age. He was the son of Edward Gamaliel Janeway, the celebrated physician. These men served two succeeding generations with surpassing fidelity. The elder Janeway was a silent, studious, keenly observant man, with a heart full of the kindliest spirit. He was one of the physicians of the old-fashioned school to whom the sense of having been of service to a family in trouble was of far greater significance than any other reward. At a dinner given to Theodore Janeway by his friends in New York just before his removal to Baltimore, he spoke beautifully of his father's influence upon him, of the injunction repeated from his childhood, "You are to be a physician," and of his deep-scated sense of obligation that since he was the son of such a father he must be a good physician.

Theodore Janeway was graduated from the Sheffield Scientific School in 1892. He had there come under the influence of Chittenden. He graduated from the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Columbia University, in 1895, and later served as intern at St. Luke's Hospital. At the time of the reorganization of the New York University and Bellevue Hospital Medical College, in 1898, of which institution his father was Dean, he became instructor and then lecturer on medical diagnosis, which position he filled until 1905. He also worked in his father's office and had the opportunity of seeing the rare and puzzling diseases which passed through his father's hands. He was the first instructor in medicine in New York City to attempt to teach the subject from the stand-point of disease being a deviation from the physiological normal; he wrote a book on the subject of blood-pressure, and designed the first satisfactory apparatus for the clinical determi-

nation of the blood-pressure at the bedside. His reports to the faculty concerning the reorganization of the dispensary, of which he had charge, were models of their kind. The discouragements encountered at this time can scarcely be appreciated by the medical student of the present day. He knew how his father had fought for better hospital conditions and had failed to effect any betterment. It is, perhaps, not yet time to write of the difficulties of his life at this period, or of the failure of some of the older men of the college with which he was associated to correctly read the future trend of medicine in this country or to appreciate the ability of this brilliantly endowed young man. The conditions were such as to cause him to resign from the college.

Continuing in his father's office, he also became visiting physician to the City Hospital, of which at that time his friend Dr. Horst Oertel was pathologist. Here he gave optional clinics to the students of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, illustrating them with the demonstration of pathological material, after the manner of the great teaching clinics of the Old World. His success was marked, in 1907, by the endowment of the pathological work by Mrs. Russell Sage in her creation of the Russell Sage Institute of Pathology and by his appointment as associate professor of medicine at Columbia. This appointment was quickly followed by his elevation to the Bard Professorship of Medicine in 1909. This was frankly because he, at the age of thirty-seven. had no equal in this country. He worked at this time without sparing himself. Laboratory, teaching, the reorganization of the great Presbyterian Hospital along modern lines, as well as a private practice, made the burden so great that his health broke down in 1914 and he was obliged to pause and rest.

In 1914 another great decision presented itself. He was asked to become a "full-time" professor of medicine at the Johns Hopkins Medical School, to take the chair previously held by Osler, but under new conditions. These were that all fees derived from private practice were to be turned over to the hospital and that an academic salary was to be the only recompense. In discussing the matter with the writer previous to his decision, he said he was sure his father would have told him to take the position. Here it required a leader of men to fill the place, but it required above all a conscientious fealty to what is best in life to make the

He moved to Baltimore and remained there until his untimely death from pneumonia on December 27, 1917. During recent months he had been serving under General Gorgas as major in the United States Army. He was director of research on the subject of heart disease among the soldiers, his own extensive researches into such conditions making him the natural leader in these efforts. He was as much a sacrifice to his country as though he had perished on the battlefield. As he had done when a younger man, he would work until tired out and then work three hours longer. He burned himself out in devotion to duty, and, by the dedication of his life to the altruistic service of mankind, accomplished in the short span of forty-five years a marvelous amount of good work. He overcame the powerful opposition to proper hospital reorganization in New York and gave to students the stimulating incentive only to be conferred by a real master of medicine. His own opinions of hospital reorganization he thus expressed in 1912:

"A medical clinic such as has been outlined could undertake the whole instruction in medicine of from 100 to 120 students. analysis of its organization shows at once that it is the British or Scottish teaching hospital surmounted by a German university clinic. Our American hospitals were the direct outgrowth of their British predecessors, but they had to be cramped and modified to meet conditions originally provincial; now, in our large cosmopolitan cities, they are rapidly returning to their original lines. It does no violence to tradition therefore to integrate them into a great university medical school and to add to them that coordinating activity of a clinical master which shall develop their latent possibilities of larger educational usefulness and permeate them with that atmosphere of tireless scientific investigation which Americans seek in Germany today. Is it too much to hope that, with American energy and open-handed American generosity at our disposal, the talent for organization-which has been so marked a feature of our contemporary industrial life-may in the next generation make of our American medical clinics institutions for the treatment of the sick, sought alike by poor and rich, and centers of instruction for the world?"

Shortly after this was written came the happy days spent in London, in 1913, at the last International Medical Congress, at

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which both he and Friedrich von Müller, of Munich, were among the guests of Osler at Brown's Hotel, days which had little warning that the Spirit of Evil would obtain dominion over the minds of those who caused the war.

Many competent to judge agree that the loss of Janeway is the greatest that medicine in this country could have suffered.

Slight in frame, nervous in temperament, but never irritable, speaking quickly and easily, fond of wit and merriment, interested in all forms of charity and public benefit, devoted and generous to his friends, charitable to those whose actions clashed with his ideals, he fought a good fight and lived to see the triumph of his principles.

In 1898 he married Eleaner Alderson, who steadfastly upheld him in the struggles that beset his life. He also is survived by his mother, Mrs. E. G. Janeway, and five children, Eleaner A., Edward G., Agnes, Charles A., and Francesca.

GRAHAM LUSK.